



Sunrise
March 18, 1930

**Sunset** November 4, 2013

#### **Service**

Friday, November 8, 2013 - 7:00 p.m.

### GREATER ZION HILL BAPTIST CHURCH

2365 8th Avenue • New York, NY

Rev. David Jenkins, Officiating Rev. Dr. Eric B. Tuner, Organist



Helen Hunter, also known as "Baby Helen", "HH" "Ma", "Aunt Helen" and most infamous as "Grandma", arrived to New York City, Harlem USA at the age of five from Columbia, South Carolina. As a child, she enjoyed playing in the park with her sister and was once caught in quick sand.

She lived her entire life in Harlem with the exception of a few years during the 1990's. However, when she returned back to Harlem she vowed to never move away again.

Helen was a political activist and community advocate that worked hard for the children and families in her community. She was a coalition member of The West Harlem Community Organization since the 1960's. As a coalition member, she supported the revitalization of the Harlem community in renovating abandon buildings in Harlem to provide housing for low-income families.

Helen worked for the NYC Board of Education until she retired in 1994. When she retired she continued her lifelong passion of child rearing and nurturing all of her great-grandchildren. Throughout her life she cared for and nurtured many children other than her own. In her later years, she served as a community liaison with the 28th precinct in an effort to combat crime and violence in her community. One thing all to most knew about Helen, she fed anyone who knocked on her door no matter what time day or night.

Helen was the wife of the late Hollis Ferrell and George Hunter. She was the mother of four children, she survived two eldest children, Hollis and Diane Ferrell and is survived by her two younger children, Belinda Gregg and Christine Hunter; and one daughter-in-law, Sabrina Dawson. Helen is also survived by her only and eldest sibling, Thelma Crumpton; her grandchildren, Natasha, Shaniqua, Shawn, Lyonell, Charles Jr. and Samantha; the joy of her life, her great grandchildren, Kaylynn, Tyla, Aaliayah, Chace, Shawn Jr., Madison, Denim, Jarrett, Noah and Zara; her son-in-law, Charles; grandsons-in-law, Shawn and DeWayne; her sister-in-law, Louise Banks and brother-in-law, Leon Banks; her two godchildren, John Fogg and Jeffrey L. McNeil; her nieces and nephews, Dorothy, Johnny, David, Beverly, Lenora, Eugena, Olliemae, Clarence and Sabrina, as well as a host of great nieces and nephews and great-great nieces and nephews.

Helen was loved by many friends and neighbors.

Order of Service

Processional

Selection "Precious Lord Take My Hand" (Aretha Franklin)

Scripture Readings

Prayer

Selection
"I Really Miss You" (Bebe Winans)

Acknowledgements

Remarks

Obituary

Selection "Take Me To The King" (Tamela Mann)

Eulogy

Committal

Viewing

Recessional

#### **Interment**

Ferncliff Cemetery Hartsdale, New York

#### Repast

Saturday, November 9, 2013 - 12:30 p.m. Minisink Townhouse 646 Lenox Avenue @ 142<sup>nd</sup> Street

# God Called Your Name So Softly

God called your name so softly, that only you could hear And no one heard the footsteps Of angels drawing near. It broke our hearts to lose you, but you did not go alone, For part of us went with you, the day God called you home. You're always close beside us, in everything we do, You were our greatest treasure, God's gift to us was you. We will always remember that way you looked, the way you talked and smiled, The little things you said and did to make our lives worthwhile. Each time we look at your picture, you seem to smile and say, Don't be sad but courage take and love each other for my sake. Just a prayer from the family to you, just a memory fond and true, In our hearts you will stay forever because we thought the world of you.

## Granny

Written by, Lyonell Edmonds

Granny, I wonder all these years where you kept your wings. They must be hanging in your closet with the rest of your things. Do you put them away and use them at night. To me you always had them on. They were so big and bright. I knew you always had wings, because GOD always gives them to angels. I love you so much Granny and I will see you one day. Granny I have one more request, send me a sweet potato pie from heaven. I Love You!

# <u>Acknowledgement</u>

The family acknowledges with deep appreciation all acts of kindness extended to them during this bereavement hour.

May God bless you for all your thoughtfulness and concern.

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